## Chapter 5

Yong Tobias feeking a guide for his iourney, Raphael the Angel in shape of a man prefenteth himfelf, and vndertaketh this office. 23. The mother lamenteth the abfcence, and danger of her fonne.

The fecond part. The iourney and affayres of yong Tobias affifted by the Angel Raphael.

hen Tobias anfwered his father, and fayd: I wil doe al things, father, whatfoeuer thou haft commanded me. <sup>2</sup> But how I shal require this money, I can not tel, he knoweth not me, and I know not him: what token shal I geue him? Yea neither the way which leadeth thither, did I euer know. <sup>3</sup> Then his father answered him, and fayd: I have the bil of his hand with me, which when thou shalt shew him he wil forthwith reftore it. <sup>4</sup> But goe now, and feeke thee out fome faythful man, that may goe with thee being fure of his hyre: that thou mayft receive it, whiles I yet live. <sup>5</sup> Then Tobias going forth, found a <sup>a</sup>)goodlie yongman, ftanding girded, and as it were readie to walke. <sup>6</sup> And not knowing that it was an Angel of God, he faluted him, and fayd: From whence have we thee, good yongman? 7 But he anfwered: Of the children of Ifrael. And Tobias fave to him: Knoweft thou the way, that leadeth vnto the countrie of the Medes? <sup>8</sup> To whom he anfwered: I know it: and all the waves there I have often walked, and I have taried with Gabelus our brother, who abydeth in Rages a citie of the Medes, which is fituate in the Mount Ecbatanis. <sup>9</sup> To whom Tobias fayd: Stay for me I befeech thee, til I tel thefe fame things to my father. <sup>10</sup> Then Tobias going in told al thefe things to his father. Whereupon his father marueiling, requefted that he would come in vnto him. <sup>11</sup> Going in therfore he faluted him, and fayd: Ioy be to thee alwaies. <sup>12</sup> And Tobias fayd: What maner of ioy fhal be to me, which fitte in darkenes, and fee not the light of heauen? <sup>13</sup> To whom the yong man fayd: Be of good cheere, it is very neere

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> The Angel Raphael appearing in forme of a man prefigured our Sauiour who indede became a verie man. S. Beda.

that thou mayft be cured of God. <sup>14</sup> Tobias therfore favd to him: Canft thou bring my fonne to Gabelus into Rages a citie of the Medes? and when thou fhalt returne, I wil pay thee thy hyre. <sup>15</sup> And the Angel fayd to him: I wil conduct him, & bring him to thee againe. <sup>16</sup> To whom Tobias anfwered: I pray thee, tel me, of what houfe, or what tribe art thou? <sup>17</sup> To whom <sup>a</sup>)Raphael the Angel favd: Seekeft thou the kinred of an hyred feruant, or an hyred feruant himfelfe, that may goe with thy fonne? <sup>18</sup> But left perhaps I make thee careful, I am Azarias the fonne of Ananias the great. <sup>19</sup> And Tobias anfwered: Thou art of a great kinred. But I pray thee be not angrie that I would know thy kinred. <sup>20</sup> And the Angel fave to him: I will lead the forme fafe, and bring him to thee agayne fafe. <sup>21</sup> And Tobias anfwering, favd: Wel may you walke, and God be in your iourney, and his Angel accompanie you. <sup>22</sup> Then al things being readie, that were to be caried in the way, Tobias bid his father and his mother, fare wel, and they walked both together. <sup>23</sup> And when they were departed, his mother began to weepe, & to fay: Thou haft taken the ftaffe of our old age, and fent him away from vs. <sup>24</sup> I would the money had neuer bene, for the which thou haft fent him. <sup>25</sup> For our pouertie fufficed vs, that we might account this thing riches, that we fay our fonne. <sup>26</sup> And Tobias fayd to her: Weepe not, our fonne fhal come thither fafe, and fhal returne fafe to vs, and thyne eies fhal fee him. <sup>27</sup> For I beleue that <sup>b</sup>)the good Angel of God doth accompanie him, & doth wel difpofe al things, that are done about him, fo that he fhal returne to vs with ioy. <sup>28</sup> At this voyce his mother left weeping, and held her peace.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> Raphael fignifying medicine of God. S. Greg. ho. 34. calleth him felfe Azarias, whofe fhape and vifage he tooke vpon him, which name alfo fignifieth the helpe of God.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>b</sup> Angel Guardian.